POETRY AND POISON.

Progress of Mrs. Kate Cobb's Trial for the Murder of Her Husband.

HER ACCOMPLICE'S STORY.

A Sickening Detail of Crime and Sentimentalism.

COBB'S LAST HOURS.

Specimens of the Amatory Correspondence Between the Accused.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE HERALD.]

Nonwich, Jan. 4, 1879. The detailed statement of Wesley W. Bishop on the witness stand on Friday, as to the way and means by which he and Mrs. Kate M. Cobb planned and effected the death of her husband, Charles H. Cobb, Jr., in many points shows him to be more than the idiot he now appears. His suggestion to Kate to add strychnine to the medicine prescribed by Dr. Lewis Paddock exhibits most clearly the depth of his villany and cunning. Had she, supposing his statement to be true, followed his advice, and abandoned the other poisons, the chemical analysis could not have failed to detect strychnine, tracing it to the medicine and a drug-gist's mıstake. During this whole sickening recital Mrs. Cobb sits composedly opposite to Bishop, exhibiting much more coolness than he. She keeps her veil close, and occasionally shows a flush of color in the face. The destruction of all the letters in the case greatly weakens the evidence for the prosecution. She will be called as a witness by the defence and probably controvert much that is now to her prejudice. No one doubts her il-licit relations with Bishop, but it does not seem possible she is the fiend Bishop describes her.

The Court opened at nine o'clock to-day, and Wes-

ley W. Bishop continued his testimony, as follows:-I took Kate Cobb to ride the latter part of April or on the 1st of May, 1878, between half-past seven and eight o'clock in the evening; she got into the carriage on School street, where she wished me to meet her; we went to Norwich town, crossed the bridge, passing by Dr. Jewett's and returned (about three miles), getting back at ten o'clock; our intercourse was criminal; I left her on Coit street, six or eight rods from her home; several similar occurrences in April and May, 1878, were related by the witness, who May, 1878, were related by the witness, who also produced several clippings of love poetry which he received from Mrs. Cobb; there were other presents passed between us besides those stated Friday; I gave her one or two neckties and a silk handkerchief; I also received a gold tooth-pick with the word "Pet" engraved on it, in April, I think; I subsequently gave her in return a China cup and saucer bearing the same word in gilt letters, ordered from New York through Pettis, crockery dealer; the doors were never locked while I was in there during the day time; I met her Tuesday night before her husband's death, I saw her at her house Wednesday not far from nine o'clock; her husband was in the sitting room; he could not see us all the time; we talked about Charley's condition; I think Kate said, in a low voice, "A few days more will end it;" her husband was not fifty feet away; I passed the time of day with her husband. GROCERIES, STRYCHNINE AND POETRY.

I carried some strychine there when I filled an order for groceries, as arranged between us Tuesday; I didn't give it to her Tuesday night, because I did not have the note written to go with it explaining when I bought it and how I used some of it; the next day he died; I was there between eight and nine o'clock. Bishop here identified a piece of poetry that day received, within a few hours of her husband's day received, within a few hours of her husbana's death, entitled, "Love's Beply;" "Love you, dearest, can you doubt it?" &c., and other pieces of poerry submitted, as follows:—"Only for Thee," "Cannot Forget," "Nameless Love," "Oh, there is no name for a feeling like this," &c.; "The Ever New Question;" "Do I love you, do I love you? Ask the heavens that bend above you," &c.; the morning he died I saw Charley and Eatie; I conversed with her; asked him "how he was;" he said. "A little worse;" he replied, "I used a battary yesterday and I got too much of it," and showed me the battery; Charley told me Dr. Perkins thought it was lead poison; I was there four times that day; about ten o'clock I saw him; did not stop to talk; was there again between eleven and twelve to carry a box of strawberries, and Lemuel Maning was thee with Charley; I talked with Kate in the back hail, I was there in the afternoon; Charley was dead; I had no special reason to believe he would die that day; nothing was said about strychnine that day; I went to deliver potash ordered to make a wash for Charley's limbs; Mrs. Waterman, the mother of Mrs. Cobb, was there, and three others; I did not see the corpse.

ley's limbs; Mrs. Waterman, the mother of Mrs. Cobb, was there, and three others; I did not see the corpse.

"IT IS DONE."

She told me after Charley's death she should send for her mother a while and should not wear deep mourning; we talked of living together and putting our furniture together; Friday morning I was there solieiting; received no orders; she gave me two books and requested me to take them to Otis library; I took the books and found a note in one which said, se near as I can remember, "It is done; there is going to be an examination; how it will end the Lord only knows; take this poison and keep it till all is over;" the note contained arsenic and strychnine; there was about half the arsenic I had last given her; did not examine the strychnine; I put the poisons in the water closet at the store, also the note; I was at the house Saturday morning and at noon; the family were seated at the table; I tock up oysters and strawberries; I followed her into the painty and she kissed me and I kissed her; I corresponded with her after that; I did not attend the funeral the next day; the first letter was the Tuesday following; I gave her little girl a note at the Pearl street schoolhouse; gave her a note, telling her to give it to her mother and he to one see it; I heard some rumors about Kate and myself; went to my brother's house; asked my brother's wife to let me use the sitting room; sent a note to Mrs. Waterman by my little nephew; it asked Mrs. Kate Cobb and her mother to 'meet me at my brother's house; "she wrote on the bottom, "It is impossible. and Frank, my nephew, brought it back; I sent him back and said Kate said "it was all right;" I sent him back to tell her to write it; he brought back a note, saying:—

My Loying Per—I do not wonder you think my condact

SAYING:—

My Loving Per—I do not wonder you think my conduct strange, but we are being watched. The neighbors are watching the house very close. Do not send notes by children. If you write an answer put it in the blinds of the sink room window at night, and the next night you will find an answer there.

dren. If you write an answerpat it in the sinks of the sink room window at night, and the next night you will dind an answer there.

IN JAIL.

I corresponded no further with her; saw her no mbre until I met her in the court room; I was arrested on the 25th of June; I have not written to her while in jail; the woman who passed the rations from the dining room passed me a note with my food; I took it to my room, but before I could read it Mr. Beckwith, the jailer, took it; I gave her a ring about two weeks after my wife's death; I had the rings of my wife on my hand and took one off that was somewhat worn and put it on Kate's finger, telling her to "Wear it until I call for it;" I think I saw it on her finger at the examination before the Grand Jury at New London; I continued to misuse my wife from October until her death; Kate and I were talking and she said, "Both Hattie and Charley had better be buried; I do not think I could meet her as your wife on the street after the divorce;" I said if I could I would; if I could see an opportunity in pregnancy I would do it; to bring this about I had intercourse with my wife for the first time tor four months; witness refused to tell at whose hands his wite died, "because it may criminate my self," he objected to answer whether he had made previous statements concerning it on the same grounds.

MES. COMD'S INTERCEPTED NOTS.

The note passed at the jail was introduced in evidence—a thin piece of white tissue paper—on which was written:—

I gave the ziel that brings the rations a note ic put in your pan Friday neon. Did you get it? In it I told you us

I gave the girl that brings the rations a note to put in your pan Friday neon. Did you get it? In it I told you to send an answer back in the same way. Bid you? If you send an answer back in the same way. Bid you? If you send an answer back in the same way. Bid you? If you send an answer back in the around your neck in the morning when you go for your rations, and I will try and see if you have it on. If you have not written, no not. If there is anything that can be done that you knew of that will get une out of here, for mercy's sake do it. I went nearly cracy when Charley died, and now to he shot up here away from every one is too cruel. Do not write to not, it would not do. They toll me the trial will not be till November. Oh, dear me; I shall go cracy waiting so long.

Accompanying this letter was a blank sheet of paper or the same size and kind, bearing upon its top, "If you wish to answer you can do so on this, but be very careful."

Cross-examined—Lived thirteen years in Norwich;

but be very careful."

Cross-examined—Lived thirteen years in Norwich;
Charles H. Coob, Jr., was a machinist; we were
somewhat friendly; got acquainted with Cobo in Dr.
Eaton's drug store; after I was married I went to
Baltic; about 1376 I bought and run the West Sale
drug store; the intimacy continued on my return to
the city; Charles H. Cobb, Jr., hired the boat
and got up the party to the Navy Tard

and invited the parties to go; when we went to Martha's Vineyard notes passed between Kate and me on the boat; Cobb and I were together some, and Kate and my wife together; the ladies occupied a stateroom and we sleep in the berths; I gave her the hand mirror as a token of friendship and she accepted it as such; I saw it at the house; she did not say anything about keeping it a secret; when she was in Tray she wrote to my wife; my wife replied; I think Sunday the charm sent me from Troy by Kate I told my wife I got from the post office, and did not know where it came from; I lied; the night I stopped at her house until four o'clock in the morning, there was no one in the house but Kate and myself; we had no criminal relations; I received \$60 per month as clerk; Mr. Cobb's income was more; be kept a horse and sleigh, and my wife rode with Katie; I first asked her, "Do you ever expect to be mine?"; I was dissipated and caused my wife much trouble; Katie's kindness led me to leave off drinking.

TESTIMONY OF THE JALLOR.

I was dissipated and caused my wife much trouble; Katie's kindness led me to leave off drinking.

The cross examination of Bishop closed for the day and Elias H. Beckwith, keeper of the jail, being sworn, identified the letter written in jail by Mrs. Cobb as the one he first saw in Bishop's cell in August, 1878; the assistant jailor detected it in Bishop's pan; I said, "Wesley, give me that note received in your ration pan;" he said, "It is on my bed; I have not read it sir." I took it and called the woman who passed the rations and asked her, "How came you by that note?" she said she got it from Ratic Cobb, who told her to put it under Bishop's bread; we called Kate, talked with her, and she admitted sending the note; the piece of paper upon which was written. "If you wish to answer you can do so on this, but be very careful," was picked up in the jail; I went back and asked Bishop for the other letter referred to in the note I got from him; he said he had not received it: I went to the cell of Marshall (a sick prisoner, whose rations were passed to him by Bishop) and asked him if he had a letter in his pan Friday; he said. "I did—a note with writing on it and a lozenge;" I asked him where they were, and he replied, "I ate the lozenge, thinking they were served with fish, as it was Friday, sir;" he destroyed the letter.

Bishop, recalled by the defence, testified:—I bought two ounces of arsenic in five purchases; an ounce of the tincture of aconine; I received back about half an ounce of arsenic; I bought ten grains of strychnine in two purchases; I took back two or three grains; I never purchased arsenic at Charles H. Cobb, Jr.'s, request; I stated that I did to a number of Masonic brethren as solemnly as one Mason could tell another: I now say it was a lie.

During the repartee between counsel in the course of the trial to-day Bishop took in the humor and laughed almost audibly on the stand, notwithstanding District Attorney Waller regards the trial "such horrid business" as to ask the Court for a two days'

days' adjournment.
At one o'clock the court adjourned to nine o'clock

At one o'clock the court adjourned to nine o'clock Tuesday morning.
Running all through this double tragedy has been correspondence full of sentiment and full of wicked ness, and while lishop and Mrs. Cobb were plotting in ink to make their illicit love a success and legitimate by diabolical means, they were also sending poetic missives or varying sentimental tone, enclosed as clipped from literary papers. The letters were all destroyed, but the sentimental souvenirs are left to tell their part of the story. In August, 1877, after lishop gave her the hand mirror as a token of affection she sent him this:—

Since I have known his love was mine.

Since I have known his love was mine, How bright the stars above me shine! How bright the joys that on me beam, Though I awake or though I dream! Now night no longer veils the sun, Por I an endless day have wen: And life has grown a bliss divine Since I have known his love was mine. Since I have known his love was mine,
No longer need my soul repine.
With Joy I lift my cycs above,
For love is heaven and heaven is love.
This is no longer earth to me,
While o'er it flows the glorious sea.
For life has grown a bilss divine
Since I have known his love was mine. After the October interview, when Bishop asked Kate, "Do you ever expect to be mine?" and she had agreed "to put her husband out of the way if Bishop would help her" she sent this by letter from Troy, N. Y., where she was visiting.

N. Y., where she was visiting.

Our eyes still drink from the same fount of light,
The same wind round us softly breathes or blows;
We both lie velled in the same cloud or night,
One spring to both its opening glories shows.
When morning dawns I cry, "Awaken day!
And strew thy rooss wheresoe'er he roam;"
When in the sea the san I stinking, "Stay!
And cast a gleam to light him to his home."
In visionary moonlit, silent night,
When ghostly forms on distant mountains shine
My heart beats high. I say, with deep delight—
"He lives! however distant, he is mine."
And when a star looks out, a gladdening ray
Seems darting from his eye to cheer my heart;
All thoughts of earthly distance melt away,
We meet in heaven and never more to part.
Another gem, referring to the reminiscences of

Another gem, referring to the reminiscences of the past, came in another letter in these words:—

CAN I PORGET!

CAN I PORGET!

Will my heart, do you think, forget
The hours we have spent together,
When the vellow crocus was all aglow
Out in the bright spring weather,
When the tender buds of May,
Soft on the boughs were swinging,
And the robin heavenward his happy way
Through the sun bright air was winging? And the robin heavenward his happy way
Through the sun bright air was winging?

Can my heart, do you think, forget
How your kisses warm have sought me,
How work kisses warm have sought me,
How word sever brought with the fond regret,
Your low words ever brought me;
When love was an open book
And our hearts read the story
That a hundred bappy hearts have read
In the spring time? Hight and glory?
No! no! I can never forget,
I have filled life's happy measure,
In the pleasant hours we have courted, ours
Have found life's richest treasure;
Though the gold of Crossus fade,
And the bods of the spring time wither,
Yet never can my true heart forget
The hours we have speat together.

And then full of hope with a view to the ultimate
triumph of their plans to murder, a letter bore this
harmony:—
"Sometime."

ony:—
sometime," we say, and turn our eyes
Toward the far hills of Paradise. Sometime, some day, our eyes shall see The faces kept in memory; Some day their hands shall clasp our handa Just over in the moraing lands. Some day our ears shall hear the song Of triumph over sin and wrong; Sometime, sometime; but sh, not yet; Still we will wait and not forget

Still we will wait and not forget

That "sometime" all these things shall be,
And rest be given to you and me.
So let us wait, though years mere slow.
That giad "sometime" will come we know.

After arriving home from Troy, and becoming settled where only death could give victory.
Mrs. Kate M. Cobb handed the following to Wesley Bishop when he came to receive orders for groceries:--

Do I love you? Do I love you?

Ask the heavens that bend above you I to find a language, and to prove you If they love the living sun.

Ask the burning, blended meadows What they think about the shadows:

If they love the falling shadows When the fervid day is done. Ask the blue bells and the daisies, Lost amid the hot field maxes,

Lest amid the hot field mates,
Litting up their thirsty faces,
It they love the summer rains.
Ask the linnets and the flowers,
In the nextific made for lovers;
Ask the been and ask the clovers
Will they tell you for your pains?
De I, darling—do I love you?
What, I pray can that behove you?
How, In Love's name, I can move you,
When for Love's sake I am dumb?
If I told you, If I told you,
Would that keep you? would that hold you.
Here, at last, where I enfold you?
If it would, husb! Darling, cohe!

While the various poisons were being bought by Wesley W. Bishop, and daily administered by Mrs. Cobb, the following love notes were flowing from her to him:—

LOVE'S REPLY.

Stay, my darling, do not leave me;
Give me but a moment's grace,
For I know you'll sure believe me,
Turn and look me in the face. Love you desrest! Can you doubt it? Why would I my love disguise? Then you'll sigh no more about it If you look into my eyes.

Oh! there is no name for a feeling like this, No word for emotion like home; Cannot the most delicate fancy that is The depths of affection define?

It cannot be friendship. No that is too cold,
And love is so often of earth,
And kindles the quickest on shrines made of gold;
But this is of heavenly birth.
Not possing the state of the

Not passion. Oh, not like the sun at high noon, Which coarches where'er he may shine. It harns while it lasts but it darkens at last, And none of these feelings are mine.

And none of the tree tender as a dove,
As sweet as to earth ever came;
Par stronger than friendship, more tender than love,
And where shall I had it a name?

And where shall I find it a name?
It brings to my bosons a feeling of rest,
It hightens my burden of cave.
It hightens my burden of cave.
It southes every trouble which saddons my breast,
And nesties so peacefully there;
And if build the phrases our mortal tongues frame
No word for such feeling is given.
We'll whisher the atgests to lend us a name
And speak in the language of heaven.

"So far away, so far away," I cried,
In the still night and in the busy day;
Booless and sid, my longing spirit sighed,
"So far away,"

So far away; how can that be when love Aunitaliates all dialance? Strong and clear The glad thought came, litting my heart above All doubt and fear.

How oft, seated at my work and book, Your strong, sweet presence seems to fill the place, I raise my eyes as if once more to look into your lace.

Into your lace.

And I am gladdened as though you had come,
With tender greeting, over land and soa.

Now know i sarely that your spirit's mame
Is still with me.

And though I long to see your face once more, Long for the hand clasp, the smile, the kiss, And know that all of these till life be o'er We still must miss.

Over the fate that hids me walk apart, Love still can triumph, still its watch can keep; For thre all time and space heart calls to heart As deep to deep. For three all time and space heart calls to heart
As deep to deep,
About the last of Mr. Cobb's life, and after the
eath of his wife, Bishop received those;

THE WARTH MILL.

Listen to the water mill
All the live long day;
How the clicking of the wheel
Wears the hours away.

Languidly the autumn wind Stirs the greenwood leaves; From the field the reapers aing Binding up the sheaves.

And a memory o'er my mind As a spell is cast, Says the mill will never grind With the water that is past.

With the water that is past.

Summer winds revive no more,
Leaves strewn over earth and main,
And the sickle ne'er can reap
The gathered grain again.
And the rippling stream flows on,
Tranqui, deep and still,
Never gliding back again
To the water mill.

Truly speaks the proverb old,
With a meaning vast.

The mill will never grind
With the water that is past."

Take the leasen to yourself.

With the water that is past.
Take the lesson to yourself,
Laving heart and true,
Golden years are flecting by,
Youth is passing, too.
Strive to make the most of life,
Lose no happy day.
Time shall never bring you back
Chances swept away.
Leave no tender word unsaid.

With the water that is past.

Work while yet the daylight shines,
Man of thought and will—
Never does the streamlet glide
Unless by the mill.

Wait not till to-morrow's sun
Reams upon your way,
All that you can call your own
Liles in this to-day,
Power, intellect and health
May not always last;
The mill will never grind
With water that is past.

Boundless as the stars in the bine sky above us, Countless as grains in the sands by the sea, Deep as the measureless depths of the ocean Is the love of my bear for thee, only thee. of twhen the night closes darkly around me And sorrowful thoughts to my eye call a tear. A vision of glory enlightens the darkness When I feel that thy spirit is hovering near. Oh, when in the future my folly may grieve thee, And anger burn hot where love used to be. I pray thee remember that nothing but anguish Can e'er be my portion divided by thee.

THE SCHULTE MURDER.

FIGHTENING THE COILS ABOUND ALLEGED CON SPIRATORS-BUCHHOLTZ LOCKED UP-UNRAV-PLLING THE MYSTERY REPORE THE NORWALK JURY-LETTERS TO THE ROHE FAMILY.

SOUTH NORWALK, Jan. 4, 1879. The coffin containing the mortal remains of the nurdered Johann Schulte was sent to the care of the German Consul General in New York, last evening, and this morning Mr. Charles B. Smith, one of the administrators of the estate, returned to Norwalk and reported to the authorities that he had discharged his trust and that the North German Lloyd steamer Donau was then about to sail with the remains for Germany. The sacred duties attendant upon this shipment having been duly performed by the Norwalk authorities, they set about in earnest in fathoming the mystery which thus far has sur-rounded this foul murder. In order to accommodate the throng anxious to hear every word that could be elicited from the witnesses cited to appear at to-day's session of the jury, the inquest was held in the new council chamber, but even there the room was entirely inadequate to accommodate the crowd. While the State's Attorney and his subordinates were consulting as to the next mode of procedure a scene occurred at the City Hotel between Mr. Victor scene occurred at the City notes between ar. Victor Rohe and Mr. Illing, the amateur detective who yes-terday attempted to kidnap Mrs. Rohe in New York. Mr. Rohe was about ready to proceed to the court room when he said to Mr. Illing, "Who gave you the right to take my wife from my house? Had I been at home I would have made you suffer for it. I have come on willingly to South Norwalk to tell all I know about Buchholtz and you had no right to force my wife to come."

Mr. Illing apologized to Mr. Rohe, explaining that he meant no harm, but that his wife became unduly excited.

Before the inquest was regularly under way Mr. Olmstead, the State's Attorney, informed the New York correspondents that at no time had he given orders to force Mrs. Rohe's attendance and that he only advised her coming to South Norwalk if she was willing to go.
William Buchholtz, Mr. Schulte's servant, was again

placed on the stand and stated that he only knew a few words of English, which he had mastered since his arrival in this country. A memorandum book was here shown him in which were written the following words:-"On 20th January, 1879, I will leave Schulte." Witness stated that these words were not written by him, but he did write the same words in German in another part of the book, and wrote it without attaching any meaning to it; never had any quarrel of consequence with Mr. Schulte, but he had told Mrs. Rohe in New York that once he had some trouble with Schulte at the dinner table; at that time he held Schulte by the collar, but had never held a pistol before him; also told Mrs. Rohe that Schulte

had two pistols, one of which he always took to bed with him: he knew this fact from Grunewald, Schulte's old servant.
Grunewald was here led into the room, when Buchholtz repeated the statement that he had told him about the old man's pistols. Witness here stated that the reason why he could buy a pistol in the Bowery and not an overcoat without speaking English was because he understood the value of a pistol and not of a coat. The State's Attorney here caused to be read the following letter:—

A LETIKE THAT WAS NOT BURNED.

SOUTH NORWAIK, Jan. 2. 1870.

DEAR FRIEND ROHE—You surely have heard from the newspapers of the very unfortunate position in which I find myself now. Yes, with broken beart I must tell you that I am near to despair, and for that reason I would like to see you and talk to you if possible.

Should somebody call on you and ask about me and endeavor to ascertain how I became acquainted with you, say it was through your brother, and tell your wife that I never said anything to her about money when I visited there. Under no condition say anything about money which I ever loaned to you some time previous. When I was with you last I intended to purchase an overcoat and wanted you to go with me. Burn this letter, Kindest regards, Yours truly.

Buchholtz acknowledged the letter to be in his

last I intended to purchase an overcoat and wanted you to go with me. Burn this letter, Kindest regards, Yours truly.

Buchholtz acknowledged the letter to be in his handwriting. The reason he did not want them to speak about the money was because he did not want people in Norwalk to know about it. In reply to the question how he had so much money in his possession and was resid to buy Christmas presents for numerous persons, while he only carned §3 25 wages per month, witness answered that he was not alone dependent upon Mr. Schulte for his money.

HINTS OF DEFICULTY WITH SCHULTE.

The following letter, also in German, was next submitted as evidence to the jury:—

DRAR MR. AND MRS. RORE—I latended to write you some time ago, but I could not, because I did not know when I would come back to New York. I then intended to bring you a little barrel of cider. I will now meet you on West would come back to You with my love. When I mentioned it to my friends here they said :—"Buchhottz, why did you not tell us before that your friends in New York want some cider: You'd had a chance to send it to them tong ago." I have to add only another word. I have bad a 'conflict' with Mr. Schulte, but we are new hearly on the old terms again. Hoping that this letter will reach you in good health I closs my letter, and remain, with heartiest compliments, always your friend.

The witness became exceedingly nervous when

close my letter, and remain, with heartiest compliments, always your friend, WILLIAM BUCHHOLTX.

A TELL-TALE RAIBBRUSH.

The witness became exceedingly nervous when these letters, one after another, were handest to him. He seemed to look over them very carefully, till the prosecution had to tell him that all they wanted was to identify the handwriting. A small hairbrush was then shown him, which he at first did not recognize, but sdmitted that he had one like it. The state's Attorney warned him not to disturb the little brush, but finally told him. "Pull out that hair and see if it is not your own hair." Witness was somewhat non-plussed, but said he could not swear that it was his own hair, and still it might be.

The State's Attorney—Now, then, how came this brush to be in the open lot near the shingle on which you were practising, and near the pixtol found there on the night of the murder?

Buchhoitz replied, "I have no idea how it came there."

there."
"Now, then, Buchholtz," continued Mr. Olmstead,
"did you ever teil this Grunewald that he was a fool
to leave a rich man like Schulte: that if you'd been
there you'd made things work differently, and would
have taken the old fellow's coat and ran off with the
manner."

nave taken the old fellow's coat and ran off with the money?"

But should—I never told Grunewald so.

In reply to questions affecting his previous career witness said that he never was a servant in Germany, he was an agricultural student; never worked for vages; studied at the royal domain of Hoch Schwiegel; was supported first by his parents, then by his uncle, and the reason he went to work for such low wages with Schulte was because he thought it a good opportunity to study the country, as schulte had promised him that he would not have to work hard.

THE OLD SERVANT'S PEARS.

Schulte had promised him that he would not have to work hard.

THE OLD SERVANT'S PEARS.

Siegfried Grunewald, Schulte's old servant, here took the stand, and swore that at the Sun Hotel, in Pearl street, New York, he made up his mind to leave Mr. Schulte, because he was so exceedingly eccentric; he would scream in the middle of the night, thinking that somebody was after his money; witness left him because he was really airaid; it was then that Buchholtz told him he was a fool to leave Schulte, and that he ought to have taken his money and run away with it; witness, though he had slept with him in Hamburg for three days, had accompanied him on the voyage hitherward and slept with him at the hotel, where he at any time could have taken his money, refused to sleep longer in the same room with him; in fact, some of the people in the hotel had urged him to leave Schulte and look for another place; subsequently he regretted this and wrote Schulte a letter,

telling him that he had been prevailed upon to run away, but he was anxious to return to his old place and work faithfully for him; on the morning of the murder Schulte called upon him at his place in East Fifteenth street, and it was there agreed that he should return to his old employer on the 20th inst.; saw nothing more of him on that day; next heard that his old employer had been murdered; Schulte used to carry his money in a black pocketbook; also in a yellow book, and his valuable papers in a package tied with strings; the gold was kept in a bag, which was locked in a large trunk; witness then denied the state heart made by Buchholtz, that he had told him about the old man's pistols.

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BOHE'S TESTIMONY.

Victor Rohe, the next witness, asked permission of the jury to make a statement. He found fault with the sensational report in a morning paper in regard to his wife, and trusted that his business reputation should not be smirehed by careless reports in connection with this case. He then testined that Buchholtz at one time asked him to place \$80 for him in a New York bank, but as some of the banks were not in such excellent condition at the time he soon returned the amount to him: Buchholtz had told him once that he had a difficulty with Schulte, when the old man went for his pistol, and Buchholtz put his hand on his arm, asking him what he meant; Buchholtz subsequently bought a pistol in the Bowery, as he had been warned that the people of Norwalk knew about Schulte's money, and they might be attacked one of these days. In conclusion witness stated that Mrs. Rohe would come to Norwalk to testify whenever she was wanted.

Mr. Dellazon Allen, who lives about seventy-five rods from Mr. Schulte's place, described the excitement near there on the night of the murder; witness and Mr. Dingee got a lantern and waited for Buchholtz and Waring to come up; finally they saw one approaching and found Buchholtz learning with his head on the fence, growling piteously; thought he would faint; wanted to know how seriously he was hurt, when he saw a little scratch under his left ear and blood on his check; all then went along the dark path; Buchholtz was about ten feet ahead when they reached Schulte's body; Buchholtz learning with hand and told him to be careful with it.

BUCHHOLTZ's on SCHULTE's PISTOL?

Samuel Waring here testified that the pistol which fell from Buchholtz's pocket at the time he came in the house was picked up by him and kept in his hand and it could not be in Waring's pocket. The other pistol (belonging to Schulte, on which are three spots of blood) was he

Buchholtz—No, sir; I had my own pistol; I had given it to Waring that evening, but I got it back from him.

Mrs. Waring, mother of Samuel, said she told her son to put Buchholtz's pistol in his pocket when he fell in her house, and her son did so.

Mr. Oimstead—Now, Buchholtz, don't you remember that you had this pistol (Schulte's) instead of your own that night?

Buchholtz—No, sir.

Mr. Allen, upon being recalled, said he could not tell exactly which pistol Buchholtz held in his hand when he saw him.

The further investigation was here adjourned till to-morrow morning, when Mrs. Rohe will be examined. Other witnesses are being hunted up for the purpose of showing that the German land owner was the victim of a conspiracy, concected ever since his return to this country in October last. Officer Halleck, who has been exceedingly active in this case, is believed to be on the track of some foreigners who will be wanted before the case is closed.

Inmediately after the adjournment State Attorney Olmstead proceeded to court and obtained a regular warrant for the arrest of William Buchholtz, charging him with being concerned in the murder of Johann Schulte. This movement created considerable surprise, in so far as the accused had willingly surrendered himself the day acter the murder, attended regularly all sessions of the jury and had peremptorily refused counsel, because, as he said, he had uothing to conceal, and would take care of his own case. Mr. Charles B. Stillson, the foreman of the jury, having taken charge of the box containing the loaded pistols and other deodanda found in the open lot, the warrant was handed to Officer Dayton, who took the accused in charge and placed him in the lockup. The State Attorney subsequently stated to your correspondent that he considered it his duty to keep Buchholtz in a safe place.

MORE ABOUT THE OLD MAN'S MONEY.

It is stated to-day that 5,000 marks, known to have been in possession of Mr. Schulte but not on his body, have not as syet been accounted for. There is a disposit

CHURCHMEN AT LOGGERHEADS.

The Methodist Church at Coram, L. I., still remains closed to the people who were wont to worship there, and the key of the door is in the possession of Cap-tain Henry Smith, trustee and treasurer. It was with Captain Smith that Rev. Mr. Thompson boarded, and it is alleged that when the latter went away he left some soiled linen and an unpaid wash bill. These circumstances, it is said, are at the bottom of the feud which resulted in the closing of the little church and Captain Smith's refusal to open it when Rev. Mr. had two pistols, one of which he always took to bed | Jones appointed a time for Rev. Mr. Beale to preach Jones appointed a time for Rev. Mr. Beale to preach there. Captain Smith has removed the Bible and the organ from the church, although it is claimed they are the property of the society, having been purchased with \$230 earned by the Ladies' Aid Society.

Captain Smith says he is misrepresented, that he has never locked out the congregation and that he took the organ home to save it from destruction by rats and mice. In doing so he claims he was only performing his duty as trustee. Brother Thompson, he says, is the person who locked the church, and only the trustees could open it. If the other trustees wanted the key they had, he states, only to call at his house and get it, but pride forbade their doing so. He does not assume any responsibility for the present deadlock. Presiding Elder Graves has not succeeded in settling the difficulty, and he takes the ground that the church is in his keeping and must be opened to any person whom he names to preach in it. He had appointed Rev. Messrs. Jones and Phillips to preach, and Mr. Jones had procured Mr. Beale as a substitute, and the church, he declares, should have been opened. The lockout was reported to the presiding elder by W. H. Osborne, who charges that in a conversation he had with Captain Smith the latter refused to open the church to Mr. Beale. The Captain, however, says he stipulated that the church should not be opened until the trustees had met and considered the matter, and he does not hold himself responsible for their failure to meet as he suggested. The presiding elder writes that no person not appointed by him can preach in the caurch without the consent of the trustees and stewards, and he lays particular stress upon the point that one trustee cannot act for the others. ld, there. Captain Smith has removed the Bible and the

NEVER JUDGE BY APPEARANCES.

John Worst on Friday wandered from his home in the Fourteenth ward up to Harlem, where a police-man cound him near midnight sitting on a stoop and nearly frozen. He was thawed out in the station house and arraigned yesterday before Judge Duffy in the Harlem Police Court. The Magistrate gave Mr Worst a lecture on his seeming indifference to his own health, and in closing told the prisoner that as own health, and in closing told the prisoner that as his appearance indicated he was a poor man he should only impose a nominal fine of \$2\$ as a shight offering to the city treasury in return for having had his life saved. The culprit remarked. "He could never forget His Honor's kindness," and then began a search for the necessary greenback. He first produced an immense roll of bils trom a side pocket, but the denominations were apparently too large. Another pile was then timearthed from a hidden receptacle and finally a two dollar note was passed to Chief Clerk Long. The Judge gazed admiringly upon Worst while the performance was going on, and afterward said to him, "If I had only known as much a quarter of an hour age as I do now, your tax would have been \$10; as it is the city is out \$8."

Mr. Worst then retired, but before reaching the railroad skittion at 126th street, was importanted by several real estate owners who tried to sell him a brown stone front or two on upper Fifth avenue.

CAPTURED BY TELEGRAPH. A burgler alarm on the premises No. 112 Chambers

street, occupied by Rutter & Burton, dealers in firesems, sounded about nine o'clock on Friday night, and Watenman Tyler responded, Upon trying the door of No. 112 he found it secure, but suspecting that all was not right he concealed himself in a neighboring doorway and kept vigil there. He had not waited long when the cover of the coal hole was raised from the sidewalk and a human head protruded. Tyler does not believe in ghosts, and was not slow to seize the head and drag it to the sidewalk. Attached to it he round the body of James Welch, twenty-two years old. Tyler held his prisoner until Officer Alberts, of the Fifth precinet, arrived and took him in charge. Word was sent to Captain Eakins, who came with two officers for the purpose of making a search of the premises. They forced open a door and moped around for a while in the dark without finding any one. Pushing their investigation to the cellar of the building they found William Lyons hidden away in a coal bim. On the store counter were 100 pistols ready for transportation and three indis rubber bags, intended, no doubt, to enclose the booty. Lyons, when discovered, offered resistance, but was quickly subdued at the muzzle of a pistol in the hands of one of the officers. At the Tombs Police Court yesterday Welch and Lyons were held in default of \$2,000 bail each for trial. right he concealed himself in a neighboring door-

THE STATE CAPITAL.

Energetic Canvassing for the Speakership of the Assembly.

HUSTED WITHDRAWS

Messrs. Sloan and Alvord Both Sure of Election.

A DARK HORSE.

Fears that a Third Man May Secure the Prize.

> [BY TELEGRAPH TO THE HERALD.] ALBANY, Jan. 4, 1879.

The politicians here are busily engaged in making calculations on probabilities as to the successful can-didate for Speaker of the Assembly. The storm interfered materially with the passage of trains from the west, so that only a few of the legislators were able to reach the field of battle before nightfall. The vestibules and barroom of the Delavan, however, to-night indicate for the first time the important work on hand and the earnestness with which the faithful representa-tives of the people propose to go into the fight. With the powerful agencies at work behind the scenes in the interests of certain candidates, the controversy seems to narrow itself down to a strife of half a dozen corporation grants, with the real party at interest the people of the State of New York, quietly looking on. There are three real powers involved in the present fight, the railroad, insurance and banking interests. Of course numerous other minor satellites of influence revolve around these wondernating orbs guiding the path of the Albany statesmen, however, generally seem to be the three in-terests above mentioned. Political leadership, too, has a great deal to do with the settlement of the speakership. In this particular instance the last named lever of power will doubtless go far toward settling present issues. The story was circulated some time since that "things had been fixed" for "Old Salt:" that the republican leaders, including Messrs Cornell, Arthur & Co., had held a secret caucus in New York city and then sent forth the flat that Thomas G. Alvord should be Speaker of the Assembly for 1879. To the ninety-seven republicans elected to the House at the last election such dictation might

for 1879. To the ninety-seven republicans elected to the House at the last election such dictation might seem somewhat peculiar, but the chains of party discipline must not be broken—so say the leaders.

The story is further narrated that Alvord has been placed upon the slate in this positive manner in order to get George B. Sloan out of the way as a possible candidate for Governor next fall. The favorite of the Conkling wing of the party for that office is said to be Chester A. Arthur, late Collector of the Port of New York, or A. B. Cornell, late Naval Officer. With Sloan, anti-Conkling man, for Speaker, it is presumed he would so frame the committees and control legislation that it would be impossible to defeat him for the Gubernatorial nomination. Looking at the contest from this standpoint such a result would materially disarrange the calculations of the Conkling managers. Peace has evidently been made between the Conkling and Fenton wings of the party, with the understanding that Collector Merritt must be confirmed by the United States Senate and General Arthur or some other pronounced republican from his side of the House placed at the head of the next State ticket. To night the goostpers and wirepuliers are busily at work in discussing the merits of the three prominent candidates and the reasons why they should or should not be selected.

One of the koenest of these gentlemen remarked to me:—"The cry has been started that Sloan was an anti-railroad candidate and that Husted and Alvord were both in the employment of such corporations. Why, I can tell you that Sloan, of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad, asiested by Moses Taylor and Samuel J. Tilden; the latter gentleman has secured the New York, Oswego and Midland Railroad, assisted by ex-Mayor Wicham and Corporation Counsei Whitney. These parties are now working to secure the New Jersey Midland road, so as to make a connection which would give them a through route from Oswego to New York. When that is accomplished President Sloan stands read

Thiden stands ready to secure western railroad connections for the new line, which would have its terminus at Jersey City. With such peculiar opinions expressed as to the relative merits of the three leading candidates of the gentlemen named its entirely eligible for the position of Speaker.

Here, then, comes the connadrum—Will a dark horse be taken up? It might be so, and if the contending interests pressing the three, should each continue firm and separate, then the chances for Dr. L. Hayes will become much strengthened. Year after year, it is argued, the public interests have suffered from the corruption, it is also alleged, might be first raced to the Speaker's clair. It is this officer who names the committees, it is it these committees that all the movek to be a received to the corruption of the summary of the such as a summary of the summary

This gentleman was found in another easy chair, with other attendent friends and counsellors, and likewise smoking a cigar. The "Isald Eagle" was cheerful and kindly in manner, and seemed to bear his retirement with a good deal of fortitude. I say retirement, because to those who spoke with him this morning he positively declared that he was not and never had been a candidate for the Speakership of the next Assembly. It had been, he admitted, stated by various admirers that he was in the field, and he had not thought it worth while to formally contradict these reports. Indeed he would have been willing and proud to accept the position had there been anything like a unanimous desire to elect him, as there was last year. There was not unanimity, and therefore he declined to allow his name to be used in the cauvass. He was quite certain, he said, that Mr. Alvord would be the next Speaker, and he would not be surprised if the election were made by acclamation.

Dr. Hayes was present while General Husted made acclamation.

Dr. Hayes was present while General Husted made
these remarks, and although he said nothing, it is
understood that he is fully in sympathy with his

accismation.

Dr. Hayes was present while General Husted made these remarks, and aithough he said nothing, it is understood that he is fully in sympathy with his friend Husted.

"What do you think of the theory that a third man will come in at a late moment and carry the day?" asked the writer.

"Well," said the General reflectively, "the present position of the two candidates reminds me very much of two fellows fighting in a road, who kick up a devil of a dust, which blinds them so that they think themselves alone, when, in fact, the whole town has turned out and stands looking on, and no one can tell who'll take a hand in."

Nothing more definite could be elicited on that point, so the topic was dropped.

MR. SLOAN'S PATHI IN SUCCESS.

A few doors away from this room, and in the same corridor, Mr. George B. Sloan, the opponent of "Old Salt" in the canvass, was found. He, too, occupied an easy chair, and the attendants—the inevitable ministers and courriers—were at hand. He was quite as confident as Mr. Alvord in his manner.

"My friends," he said, "are all carnest, positive men, and they are working hard. I have not the slightest doubt of my election. Every man upon whom I counted and who has thus far arrived has come and pledged himself to me, and many whom I did not expect to support me have done the same. So I really am stronger than I expected to be. Of the members who have not yet arrived a very large proportion are in favor of my election as Speaker. There is no question that I shall be elected by a decisive majority."

Late as it is members continue to arrive. A comparatively small number go to the houses of friends or to boarding houses while the greater proportion register at the hotels.

The following members are now at the Delavan:—James W. Husted, of Rockland: Barclay Thomas, of Warren; Rufus S. Palmer, of St. Lawrence: A. B. Hepburn, of St. Lawrence: Thomas J. Sheridan, of Kings; W. D. Brennan, of Franklin; W. P. Mooers, of Clinton; H. L. Dugyd, of Onondaga; J. W. Hoysvalt, of Columbia; G. D. Whe

itton Harris, of this city, and W. W. Rockwell, of Glens Falls.

UP THE RIYER.

The four o'clock P. M. express train that left for Albany yesterday was freighted with a dozen or more city members of the Legislature, and a delegation from Kings county followed last night. The opening of the new Capitol takes place on Tuesday next, and there is said to be some bad feeling on the part of the members of the Lower House about the way the tickets have been distributed, they claiming that the Senators have got the flon's share. "Why," said one of the New Yorkers, as he stepped aboard the train, "that thing may change the whole completion of the Speakership fight. We're not to be snubbed because we're elected for only one year. I'm as good as two Senators any day." As he said this he looked happy, and the train took him away amid the goodbys of his friends. He little knew what a small fry an Assemblyman is at Albany.

POST OFFICE NOTES.

If the large and increasing transactions in the money order division of the General Post Office can be accepted as a criterion business everywhere must be in a flourishing condition, as advices of remit-tances by means of postal orders are received in large numbers by every mail and from all parts of the country. A comparison of the payments for the past three months with the correspond-ing quarter of 1877, shows that there was an increase in number of 15,695, and in money of \$103,529 71. The total number of orders paid during the quarter was 183,547, amounting to \$1,835,930 12; while \$2,132,352 20 were disbursed in payment of postmasters' drafts on money order account. Deposits of postmasters' surplus funds aggregated \$4,201,276 24. It was thought that when the holidays were over there would be a gradual falling off in the number of payments, but instead they have been increasing daily, and on Friday last reached the unprecedented number of 4,883, amounting to \$38,130 28, which were paid between the hours of ten A. M. and three P. M. The exchange of postal orders between this country and Europe is evidently a great convenience to those who have occasion to send small sums of money abroal, as 50,230 orders, representing \$531,327 05, were certified for payment in Great Britain and Ireland during the past year, against 20,239 orders, which amounted to \$349,848 40, received. During the same time, 45,834 orders were certified for Germany, aggregating \$17,828 39. Postmaster James thinks that when the baiance sheet tor 1878 is made out the total transactions will be over \$35,000,000.

The fair for the benefit of St. Joseph's School, Yorkville, which has been in progress for some time past at Masonic Hall, Eighty-sixth street, near Third avenue, was last night more interesting than conte t for the magnificent silk brewer's banner closed. Notice of the fact was sent to all the contestants during the week, and in consequence the retainers assembled in great force last evening. George Ehret, who spends more money and wins retainers assembled in great force last evening, George Ehret, who spends more money and wins fewer things at church fairs than any man in New York, has all along led in the contest, but at certain stages of the voting last evening it seemed as though Newman, of Forty-seventh street, would distance him. When the ballet box opened for the fund tussic there was a discrepancy of about four hundred votes between these two, in favor of Ehret, but the friends o Neuman reduced that majority to 200 by persistent voting and there held it until the open voting stopped at fifteen minutes past ten o'clock. From eight o'clock until the final closing of the voting the hall was crowded with brewers and beer seilers, all interested in the success of some particular candidate, and the cheering and stamping, as each new vote was recorded made the place ring again. An admirer of woman's rights, who was accused, in cloquent German, by some of the bystanders of intentions on the widowed happiness of a very estimable lady, entered the name of Mrs. Catherina Dieh, of Morrisania, on the lists. The good lady was not without other friends, however, and before the contest ended she had 17 votes to her credit. When the open voting closed the vote stood—Georgo Ehret, 1,550; Kuntz Brothers, 175; G. Ringler, 39; A. Neuman, 1,350; H. Clausen, 17; Eckler, 1; Catherina Dieh, 17; J. Rappert, 453; P. Doelger, 31; J. Kress, 1; C. Stein, 1; J. Hoffman, 3; Eckert & Winter, 12. At fifteen minutes past ten, in order to avoid any complication, all votes were inclosed in envelopes and none were received after half-past ton o'clock. When the politing finally closed it was found that Euret had obtained 3,710 votes, and Neuman, 1,559. Ehret was de lared the winner. The fair will close to-morrow night.

FOR THE POOR.

No. 174 PEARL STREET, NEW YORK, Jan. 3, 1879.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:people mentioned in your issue of the 1st inst., particularly the family living at No. 225 East Twentyfifth street. Hoping that others may contribute to
the relief of the suffering poor that you call attention to from time to time, I remain, yours truly,
HENRY HENTZ.

The following contributions have been received for
the near of this city:—

The following contributions have been received for the poor of this city:—
From A. Wrecker, for No. 441 East Ninth street,
No. 173 Wooster street and No. 897 First avenue &
L. W. F., for No. 1,215 Second avenue and No. 328
West Twenty-sixth street.
B. for general fund.
E. L. W., for No. 441 East Ninth street.
An Orpharf's Mite, for No. 309 Mott street and No. 225 East Twenty-sixth street.
E. B. J., for general fund.
M. D. B., to No. 1,216 Second avenue.
Mas. Saunders, for general fund.
A. L. W., for general fund.
M. W., for So. 173 Wooster street.
Mrs. W. S. N., for general fund.
Henry Hentz, for general fund.

Total......\$49 HALF PILOTAGE.

Judge Benedict, in the United States District Court, Brooklyn, filed a decision yesterday in the matter of the action brought by Francis W. Bell against the schooner Kalmar. The question presented for deter-mination in the case by the plaintiff, who is a Hell mination in the case by the plaintiff, who is a Hell Gate pilot, is, whether the latter had not a lien upon the vessel for half pilotage, he having tendered his services to the Captain, though they were rejected by the detendant. The Court finds that the demand of the libellant must be granted and a decree entered against the vessel for the amount demanded. The first pilot who offers his services to sately conduct a vessel into port, even if the offer is rejected, is entitled to collect half pilotage from the owners of such vessel.